DARK HORSE COMICS

CYBERPUNK 2077

[#03/04]

KICKDOWN

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CD PROJEKT RED

CYBERPUNK 2077

KICKDOWN

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OUT OF THE WHOLE CITY, WATSON TALLIES HIGHEST IN ALMOST EVERY BODY COUNT LOTTERY.

DISTRICT NEVER DIPS BELOW TWENTY A WEEK.

AND HALF COME FROM JUST ONE PLACE.

TOTENTANZ.

MAELSTROM'S RAVE CAVE.

CALIBER'S GOONS TOLD ME TO SIT TIGHT. HOUR'S PASSED AND I'M STILL SITTIN'.

TWO STIFFS TODAY ALREADY. AND THAT'S JUST AN APPETIZER.

NO CLUE WHAT THEIR BEEF WAS.

DOUBT ANYONE GIVES TWO SHITS.

BLONDIE FURTHER DOWN--SEEN 'IM BEFORE. RACER FROM SANTO DOMINGO. PREEM ONE, TOO.

ALSO WAITIN' ON CALIBER. NERVOUS.

ONLY KNEW ONE PERSON WHO MANAGED TO GET ALONG WITH MAELSTROM'S BORGED-UP HEAD CASES.

DAD ONCE SAID THEY'RE LIKE A LITTER OF RESCUED STRAYS. ALL THEY NEED'S A LITTLE TLC.

TENDER LOVING CARE MEANT KLEPPED RIDES WITH SERIALS NOBODY COULD SCRUB CLEAN.

NOBODY 'CEPT MAELSTROM. THEY'D GET IT DONE 'FORE THE SUN WAS UP.

CALIBER AND JEREMY TAYLOR-- PARTNERS IN BIZ AND UNLIKELY CHOOMS.

CALIBER WAS ALWAYS THE BRAIN OF THE OPERATION, MADE ALL THE MAJOR CALLS. DAD AND GORILLA STOOD BY AND NODDED.

WHEN ALL THREE WERE LOCKED UP, SHE HAD HALF THE PRISON EATIN' OUT OF HER PALM. NOTHIN' SHE LOVES MORE THAN POWER.

THESE DAYS, SHE SITS ON THE THRONE OF TOTENTANZ. AND EVERYONE KNOWS IF YOU CONTROL TOTENTANZ, YOU OWN MAELSTROM.

IF SHE WASN'T A GANGOON, SHE'D PROLLY'VE BECOME A HIGH-RANKING POLITICO, OR CORPOCUNT.

CALIBER!

I'M--

KNOW WHO YOU ARE. KNOW YOU'RE WAITIN' ON ME.

SO YOU'LL *KEEP* WAITIN'.

BEEN HERE AN HOUR ALREADY!

THEM'S THE BREAKS FOR SNITCHES.

SITTIN' AN' WAITIN' WHILE IMPORTANT PEEPS GET SHIT DONE.

YOU'D NEVER TALK THAT WAY TO MY FATHER.

WANT THE KIND OF RESPECT YOUR POPS KNEW? GOTTA *EARN* IT.

NOW RUN ALONG, LI'L SNITCHIE.

GOT BIZ TO DISCUSS WITH MY DRIVER.

G'LUCK. BREAK A--

CRACK

ARRGH!

DON'T THINK HE'S DRIVIN' ANYWHERE.

BROKE HIS WRIST.

COUPLE WEEKS 'FORE HE CAN HOLD THE WHEEL 'THOUT ANY HANG-UPS, EVEN WITH REGEN-BOOSTIN' CHROME. SHITTY LUCK.

SHITTY LUCK...

THAT S'POSED TO IMPRESS ME?

YEAH. IT WORK?

MY TRUST--GOTTA EARN THAT TOO. THEN MAYBE--AND IT'S A BIG-ASS MAYBE--YOU'LL RIDE POINT FOR ME AT THE BATTLE OF WATSON.

MMM...

THING WITH CALIBER...GUESSIN' IT WENT WELL.

MHM, BET YOU DID...

BETTER'N THAT.

BITCH TRIED TO BEND ME OVER. I SET HER ASS STRAIGHT.

MINT, WAIT...

SAW YOU BEFORE WITH THOSE BADGES.

ONES WHO TOOK OUT THE TYGERS FOR YOU.

TOLD YOU--I WAS PLAYIN' BOTH SIDES.

THEY--

SHHH.

DON'T EXPLAIN-- JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW. GAVE YOU THE YAIBA, MY TRUST...I'M HERE FOR YOU.

WHY DO I ALWAYS FALL FOR THE WRONG TYPE...?

CALIBER FLICKS ME COORDS FOR RACES.

I GO WIN 'EM.

ONE AFTER ANOTHER, LIKE CHIPS FROM A BAG.

ONLY ONE RULE IN STREET RACING.

HE NEVER FORGOT IT.

LONG AS YOU KEEP WINNING...

...LONGER YOU'LL GET THIS CITY'S LOVE...

...ITS FORGIVENESS.

CALIBER HOLO'D.

BATTLE OF WATSON'S MINE.

JUST WHAT I FUCKING NEEDED.

STEP OUT OF THE VEHICLE.

I SAID *GET OUT.*

HEAR YOU FINE FROM WHERE I'M SITTIN'.

FUCK YOU PULL ME OVER FOR, JONES?

ROUTINE TRAFFIC STOP. SAVE THE BACK TALK.

PLACE YOUR HANDS ON THE HOOD AND SPREAD YOUR LEGS.

GO DROWN IN THE CORONADO, PIG.

DETECTIVE JONES GAVE YOU AN ORDER.

BET NOBODY'D SHED A TEAR IF I OFFED YOU RIGHT HERE AND NOW. NOBODY DID FOR YOUR OLD MAN.

CRACK

CLICK

WELL?

FUCK YOU WAITIN' FOR?!

SHOOT ME AND SAY GOODBYE TO FINDING KICKDOWN!

CLICK

NOBODY ON GOD'S GREEN EARTH CAN CONVERT SKILLS INTO SOURCE CODE LIKE HIM.

DRIVERS GET THEIR JUTSU FROM KICKDOWN. AND THE NCPD CAN'T KEEP UP WITH 'EM.

THINK THAT'S WHAT WE GIVE A FUCK ABOUT?

IMAGINE YOU COULD BURN MAXTAC'S MOJO ONTO THOSE SHARDS.

THEY'D MAKE A FUCKIN' FORTUNE.

JONES. CAR.

FOR REAL?!

RELAX. ONLY PULLED YOU OVER TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER LITTLE PRESENT.

TECH'S CLEAN. WON'T LIGHT UP ON ANY SCANS.

SOON AS YOU LOCATE THE TARGET, YOU'LL PUSH THIS BUTTON, MAKE SURE HE'S NEAR IT. THEN WE MAKE OUR MOVE.

ONE WEEK, MINT. NOT A DAY MORE.

THAT'S HER...

MINT. RACE'S ALREADY DECIDED THEN.

STILL BETTIN' ON REARVIEW?

HELL NO. MINT SMOKED HER ASS BEFORE, SHE'LL DO IT AGAIN.

TWO WEEKS IS ALL IT TOOK FOR EVERYTHING TO DO A ONE-EIGHTY.

DAD...IT'S HOW HE SPENT HIS WHOLE DAMN LIFE.

FINALLY GET WHY.

CALIBER.

REVVED UP? READY?

READY TO WIN THE BATTLE OF WATSON FOR YOU.

ATTA-GIRL.

YOU'LL COME SECOND.

NO.

NO WIPING OUT, NO ACCIDENTS, NO PRETEND MALFUNCTIONS. GONNA PLAIN LOSE. SECOND PLACE.

EDDIES COME FIRST, **ALWAYS.**

MY FATHER...HE'D ***NEVER*** AGREE TO THIS.

YOU AIN'T YOUR POPS.

SUCK MY DICK, CALIBER.

CLICK

CLICK

AND CHOKE ON IT.

UPLOADING SKILLS
KENTARŌ YOSHIDA
TOKYO'S ILLEGAL STREET RACING CHAMPION

TWO WEEKS AGO, EVERYONE WANTED ME ROTTING SIX FEET UNDER.

NOW WHEN THEY SPOT MY RIDE, THEY KNOW THEY'RE COOKED.

AND THEY'RE DAMNED RIGHT.

USED TO BE A SNITCH. A RAT. FINALLY BACK TO BEIN' *SOMEONE.*

LEAST AS LONG AS I WIN.

PLUG IN NOW

LONG AS I'M FIRST.

DAD WOULD'VE NEVER STOOPED THIS LOW.

FUCKIN' *BITCH!* I PUT *EVERYTHIN'* ON YOU!

YOU DIDN'T *LOSE.*

YOU TOOK *A DIVE.*

YEAH...

CHEW IT UP, SPIT IT OUT, AND MOVE ON.

WAIT IN THE CAR.

SMART PLAY. WATCH AND LEARN--THAT'S HOW YOU RAKE IN THE FAT STACKS.

AT MY EXPENSE.

COST OF EARNING MY TRUST.

CAN'T SAY YOU EARNED MINE.

GROW THE FUCK UP. TRYNA FOLLOW IN DADDY'S FOOTSTEPS, ONLY YOU'RE ***NOTHIN'*** LIKE JEREMY.

MAYBE THAT'S WHY YOU'RE STILL BREATHIN' AND ALL THAT'S LEFT OF HIM ARE NICE MEMORIES.

FORGETTIN' SOMETHIN'?

OUR DEAL?

YOU'LL GET A HOLO.

FOR A SPLIT SEC, I THOUGHT...

HEY, DON'T LET HER GET TO YOU.

SHE CRAWLS UNDER EVERYONE'S SKIN--YOU'RE NO EXCEPTION.

FORGET IT.

SHE THINKS THAT--

MINT...? YOU OKAY?

GOT A HOLO.

I HEARD YOU WERE LOOKING FOR ME.

KICKDOWN.

CYBERPUNK 2077

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"